

GOLD  
KEY

80 PAGES 25c

HANNA-BARBERA

30004-210  
OCTOBER

# BAND- WAGON





# The LAST KA-BOOM





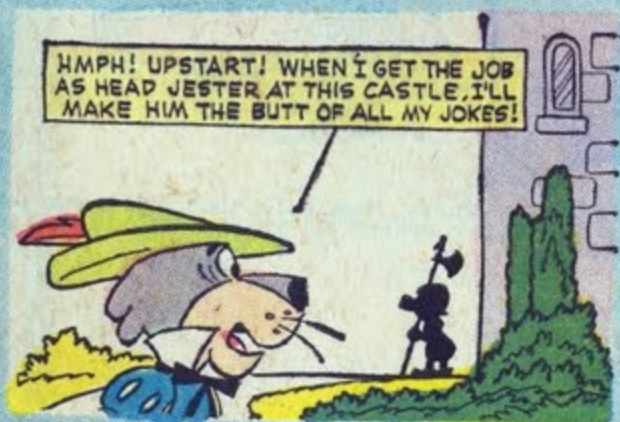


H.B. BANDWAGON #1-627

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Hanna-Barbera  
**SNAGGLEPUSS**  
**JOUST A JESTER**





SNAGGLEPUSS IS THE NAME! MASTER  
OF MIRTH, PRINCE OF PRANKS, AND  
KING OF WISECRACKS!

EH?

DID YOU SAY  
SOMETHING,  
SONNY?

NEVER MIND! I'D  
LIKE A JOB!

I'LL TAKE YOUR APPLICATION! WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME AND OCCUPATION?

I'M A JESTER! THE  
WORLD'S GREATEST!

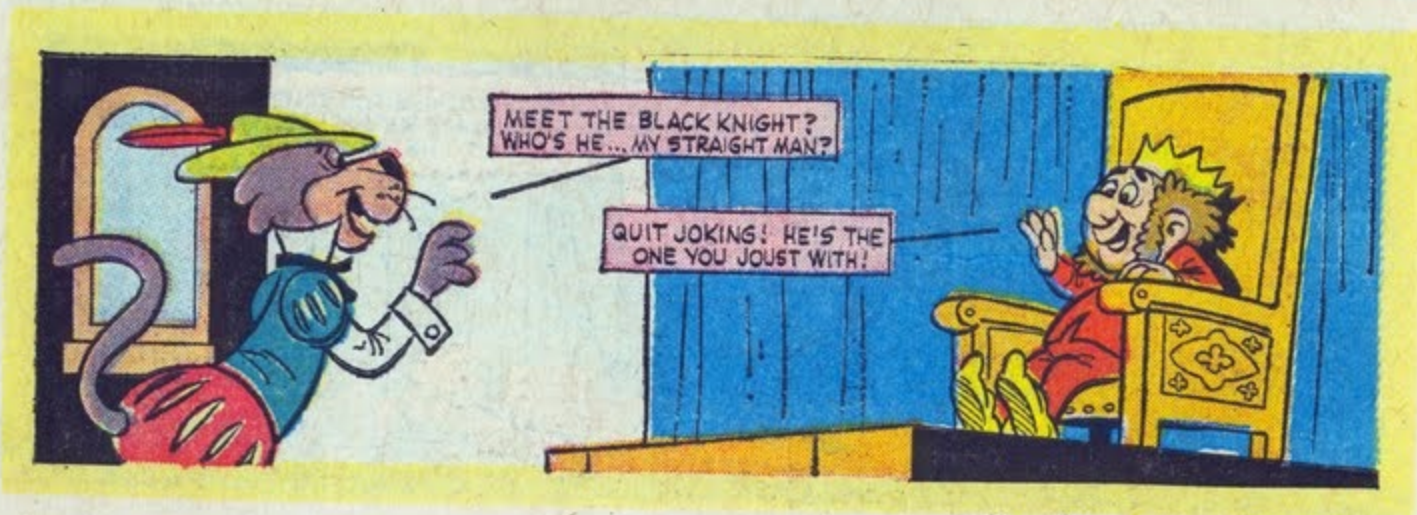
A JOUSTER? HE LOOKS  
KIND OF PUNY FOR FIGHTING!

I KILLED THEM AT STRATFORD ON AVON!  
LAID THEM IN THE AISLES AT TUDOR! AND  
SLAYED THEM IN UPSAN DOWNS!

WOW!  
WAIT  
HERE!

THE KING HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEONE  
TO JOUST WITH THE BLACK KNIGHT! I'LL HAVE  
TO TELL HIM ABOUT THIS FELLOW!







JOUST? YOU HAVE THINGS MIXED UP!  
I'M A JESTER, NOT A JOUSTER!

OF COURSE, IF YOU DON'T WANT  
THE JOB, THE PALACE CAN ALWAYS  
USE ANOTHER LION SKIN RUG!

(ULP!) ON SECOND  
THOUGHT, I'M A  
JOUSTER!

GOOD! YOU MUST  
DEFEAT THE BLACK  
KNIGHT TOMORROW!  
OTHERWISE, I LOSE  
MY THRONE!

I MADE A FOOLISH WAGER WITH THAT  
VILLAIN IN THE HEAT OF ANGER! I  
SWORE I'D GIVE HIM MY THRONE IF HE  
WON TOMORROW!

IF HE BECAME KING,  
HE'D DO THE KINGDOM  
GREAT HARM!

I JUST HOPE  
HE DOESN'T DO  
ME GREAT HARM!

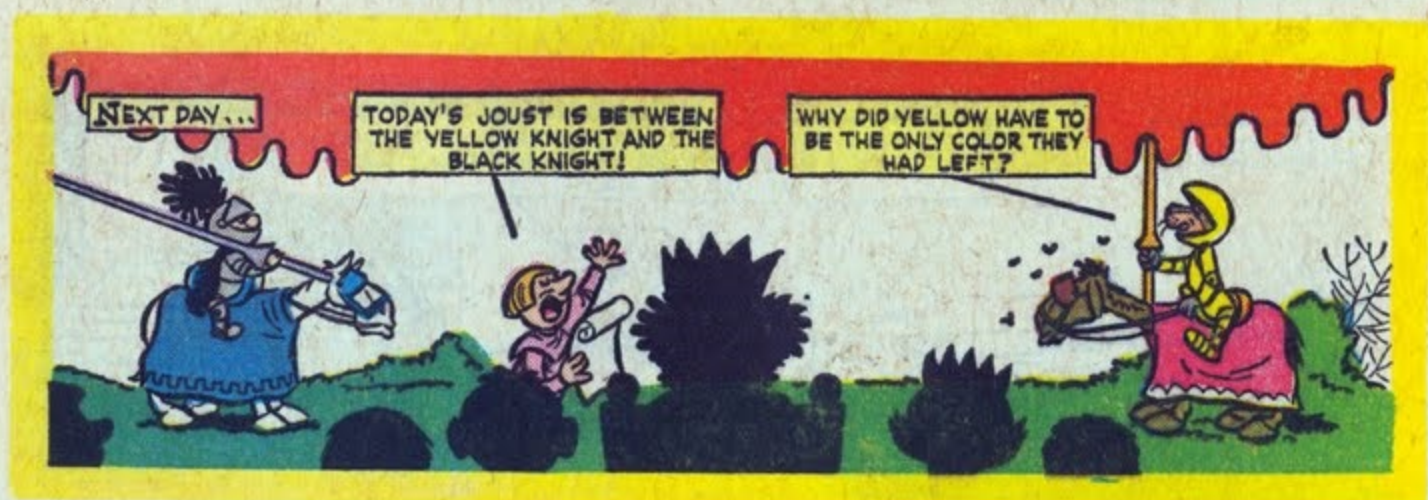
NONSENSE! WITH  
YOUR GREAT  
REPUTATION,  
YOU'LL WIN IN A  
BREEZE!

IT'LL TAKE SOME-  
THING MORE LIKE  
A HURRICANE!

WHAT NIGHT...

THEY SURE FED ME WELL! ALMOST LIKE A LAST MEAL!  
WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP  
BEFORE THE BIG BATTLE!







THE RULES ARE, THE FIRST MAN  
TO BE KNOCKED OFF HIS HORSE  
LOSES THE JOUST!

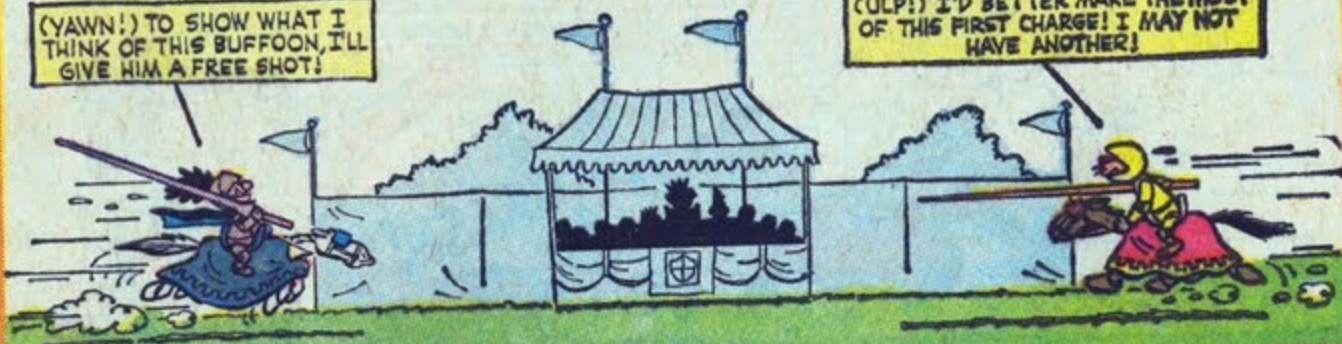


AND IF THE BLACK KNIGHT WINS,  
HE KNOCKS ME OFF MY THRONE!

LET THE  
JOUST  
BEGIN!



(YAWN!) TO SHOW WHAT I  
THINK OF THIS BUFFOON, I'LL  
GIVE HIM A FREE SHOT!



(ULP!) I'D BETTER MAKE THE MOST  
OF THIS FIRST CHARGE! I MAY NOT  
HAVE ANOTHER!

HAH! NOTHING CAN HURT THE  
INVINCIBLE BLACK KNIGHT!

SNAP!



(ULP!) I'D BETTER THINK  
OF SOMETHING, QUICK...  
LIKE EXIT LEFT!



HAH! LOOK AT THE  
COWARD RUN!

EGAD! HE'S  
GOING TO THE  
REAR, WHERE  
THE STABLES  
ARE! MAYBE  
HE'S GIVING  
UP!









NOW, YOU MUST HONOR OUR BARGAIN AND  
TURN THE THRONE OVER TO ME! I'LL BE KING!

MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THE JOB!  
LONG HOURS... NO OVERTIME PAY...



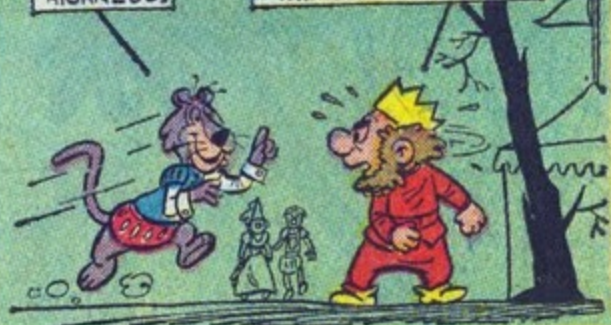
NO FUNNY  
STUFF! THE  
THRONE  
IS MINE!

(SIGH!) I GUESS YOU'RE  
RIGHT! A WAGER IS A  
WAGER!



WAIT, YOUR  
HIGHNESS!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, YOU  
THIRD-RATE JOUSTER?



I'M A FIRST-RATE JESTER,  
AND MAYBE THAT'S MORE  
IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW!

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?



I KNOW HOW YOU CAN KEEP YOUR  
WORD AND THE KING'S JOB, TOO! IT'S  
A GREAT GAG! PSSST... PSSST...

MARVELOUS!



SO...

GRRR! IT'S  
A CHEAT!

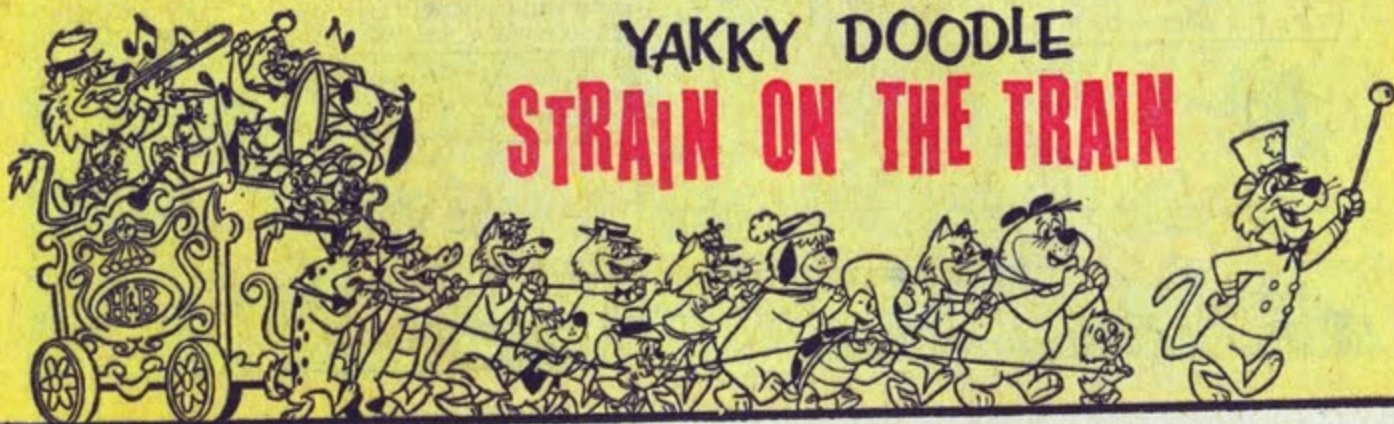
UH-UH! YOU'RE GETTING THE THRONE!  
AND YOU'RE ALSO GETTING THROWN OUT!





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# YAKKY DOODLE STRAIN ON THE TRAIN



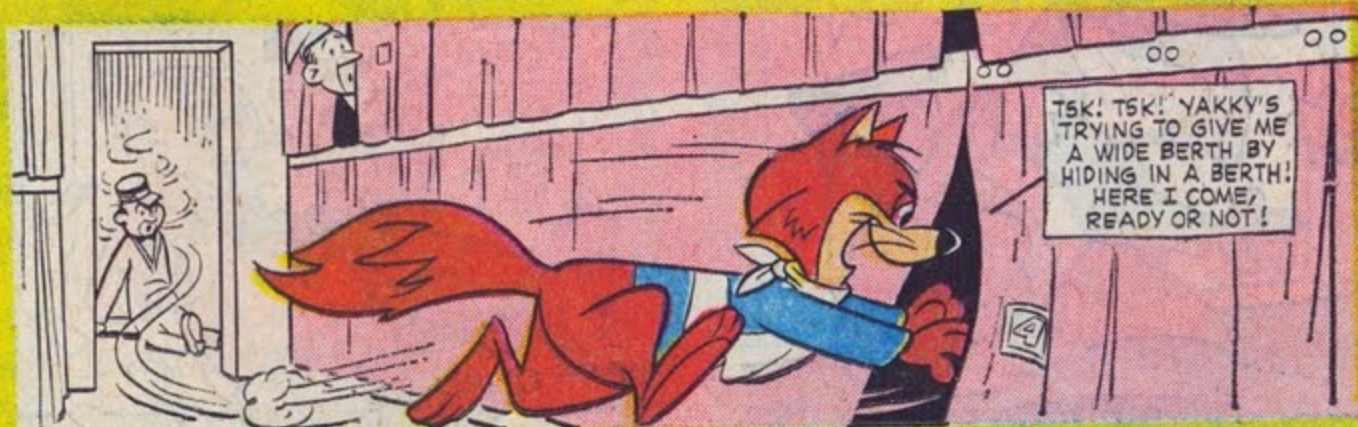
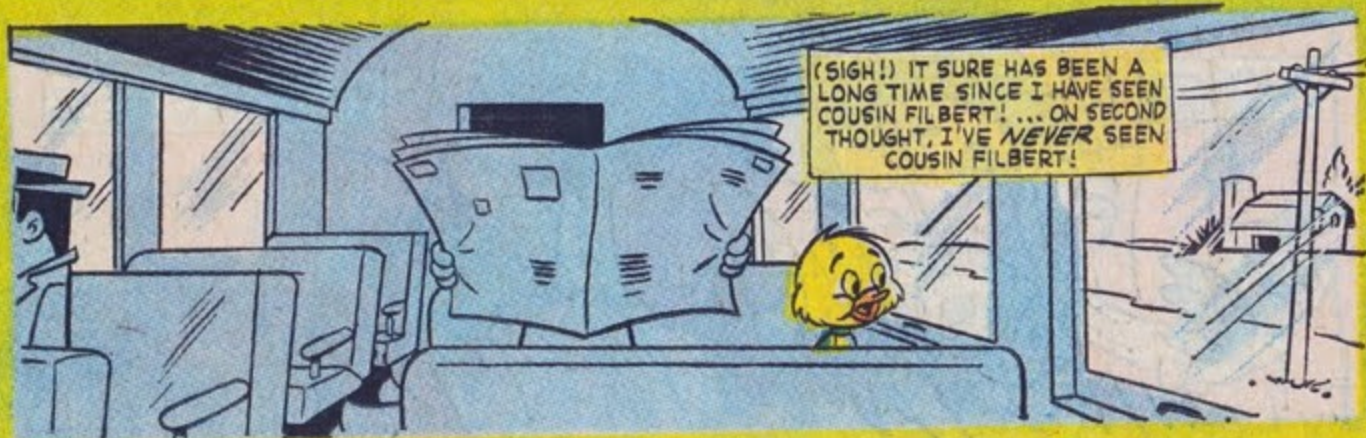
























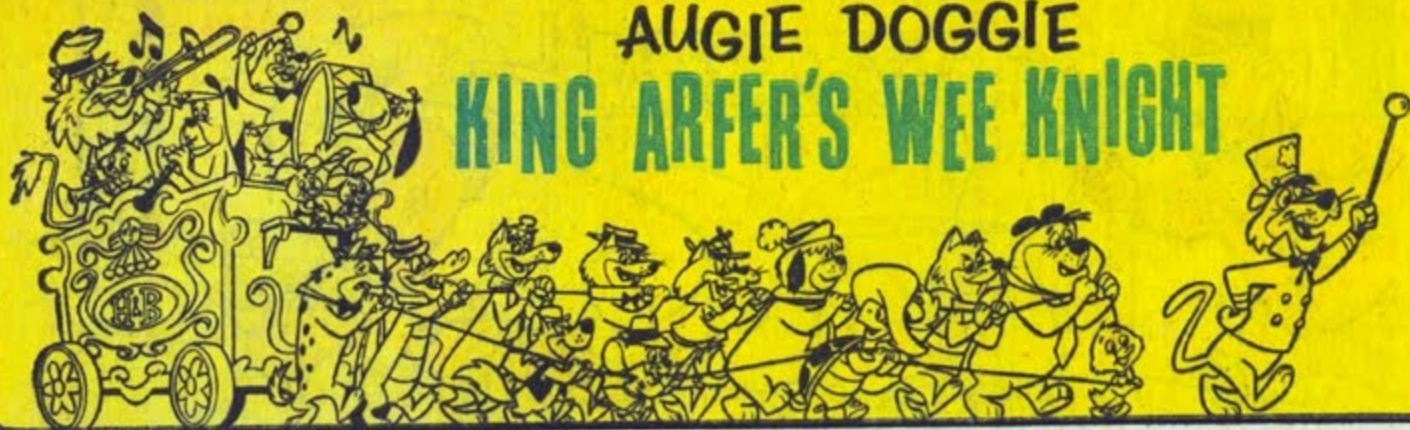






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**AUGIE DOGGIE**

# KING ARFER'S WEE KNIGHT



...AND SO KING ARFER AND HIS ROUND HOUND TABLE  
OF KNIGHTS LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

THANKS FOR READING MY  
FAVORITE BEDTIME STORY  
TO ME AGAIN, DEAR DAD!



AND NOW...FAREWELL, FOND FATHER!



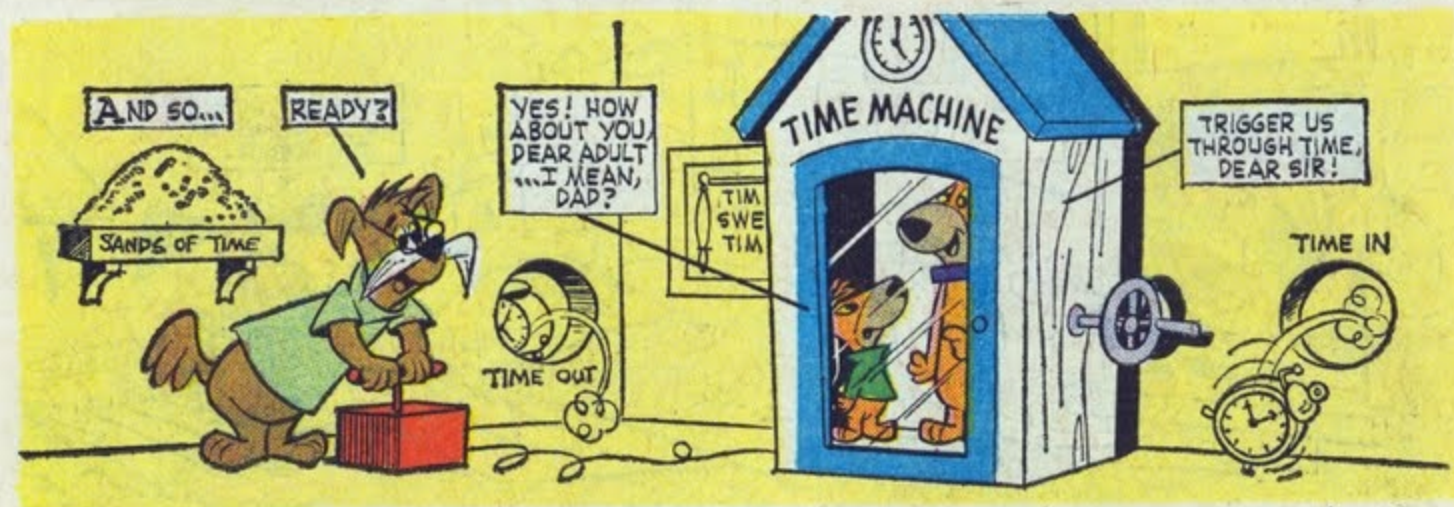
HEH! AUGIE LIKES THAT  
BEDTIME STORY SO MUCH  
THAT I HAVE TO READ IT  
IN THE DAYTIME!



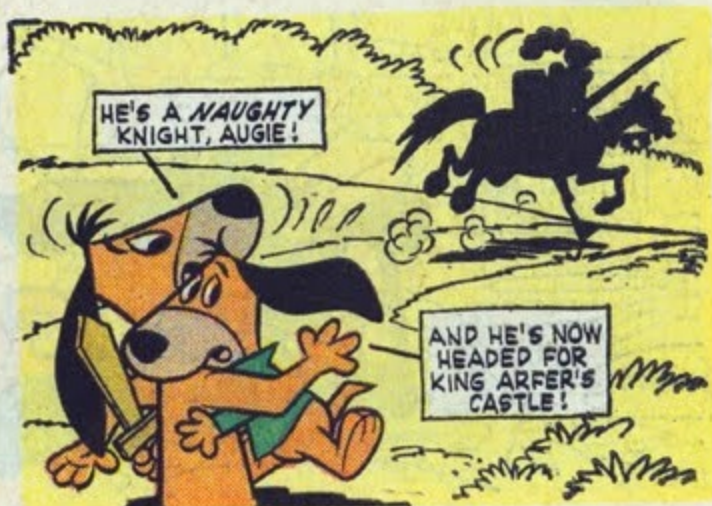
















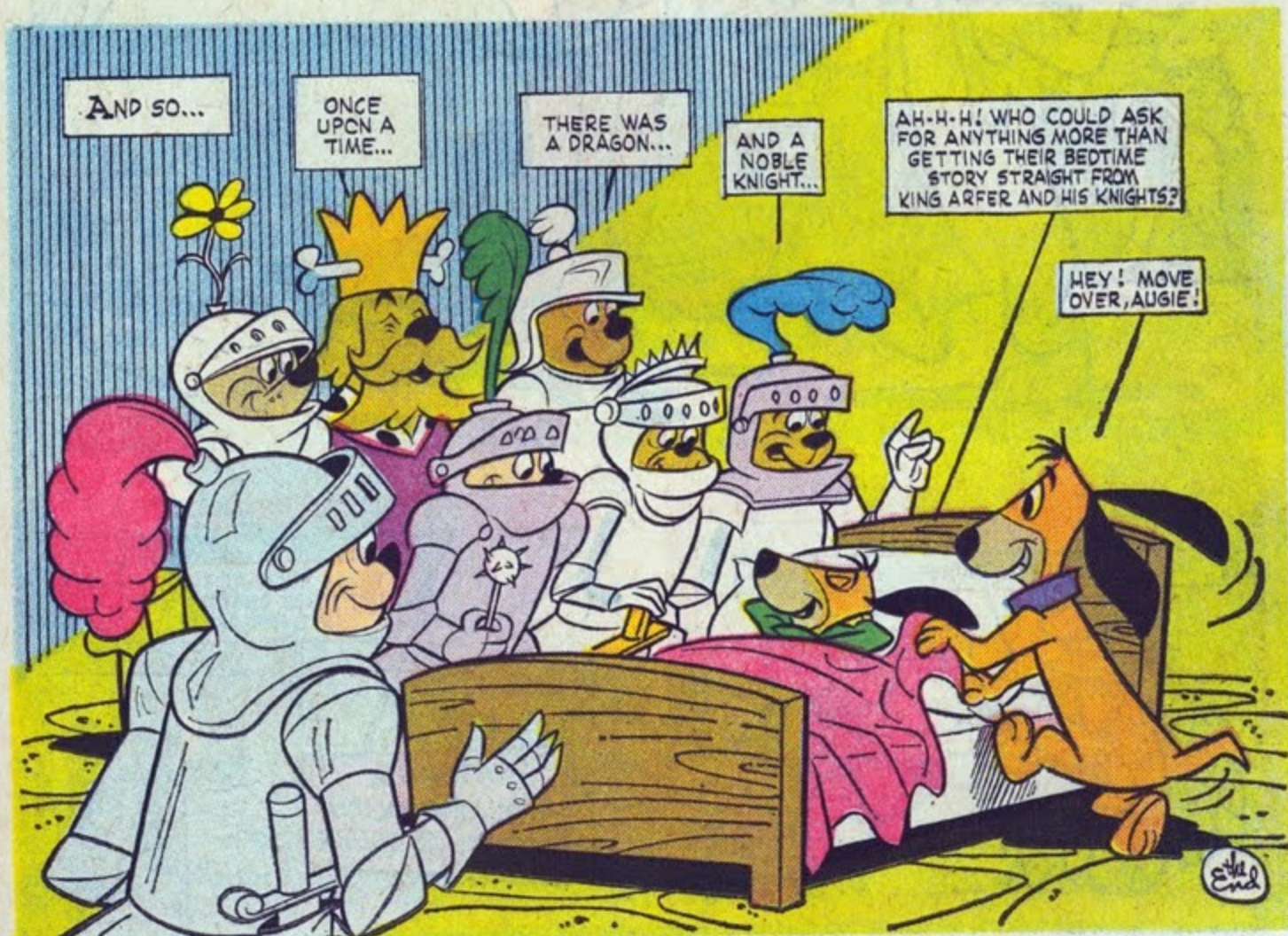








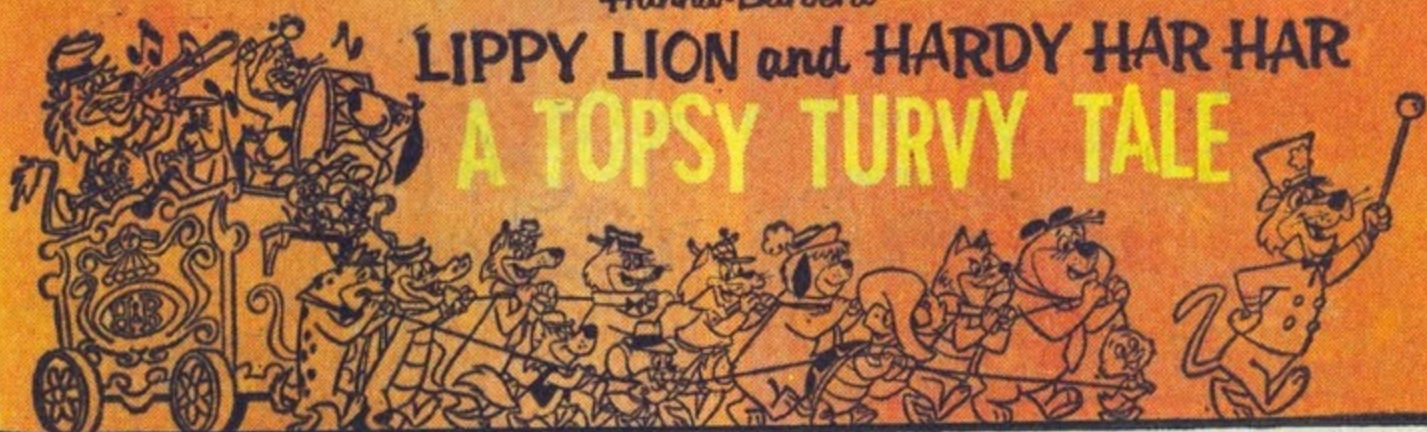






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# LIPPY LION and HARDY HAR HAR A TOPSY TURVY TALE



AH, WHAT A MARVELOUS DAY  
FOR THE FAIR! COME ON, HARDY,  
*SMILE* FOR A CHANGE!

I'LL TRY, LIPPY!  
HOW'S THIS?



URK! NEVER MIND! YOUR FROWN'S BETTER!

(SIGH!) I KNEW I  
COULDN'T DO IT!



WOW! LOOK AT THAT!  
LET'S SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE  
IN THE BASKET!

WATCH *the*  
THRILLING BALLOON  
ASCENT! 2 O'CLOCK!











THERE'S ONLY ONE TROUBLE  
...NOTHING TO HOOK IT ONTO!  
WE'RE OVER THE OCEAN!

ULP!



OH, DEAR! OH, MY!

DON'T WORRY SO MUCH! JUST SETTLE  
BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE!



WE'RE BOUND TO GO OVER LAND SOMETIME!  
WHEN WE DO, I'LL TOSS OUT THE ANCHOR!



MUCH LATER...

LAND AT LAST!  
WE'VE BEEN DRIFTING  
FOR DAYS!

I'LL TOSS OUT THE ANCHOR  
AND HOOK IT TO ONE OF THOSE ROCKS!



THIS THING SEEMS MUCH HEAVIER  
THAN BEFORE! MAYBE IT'S 'CAUSE I'M WEAK  
FROM HUNGER!



YEOWW! I-I CAN'T STEADY MYSELF!



SO, OUT HE FALLS...



DON'T WORRY, OLD FRIEND! I'LL THROW OUT THE ANCHOR AND SAVE YOU!



THINGS COULD'VE BEEN WORSE!  
I COULD'VE LANDED ON ONE OF  
THOSE ROCKS!



CLUNK!



OWWW! THINGS  
COULDN'T  
BE WORSE!

OH, DEAR! I WAS JUST  
TRYING TO HELP!



THAT'S OKAY!  
BUT NEXT TIME,  
USE YOUR HEAD...  
INSTEAD OF USING  
MY HEAD!

COME, HARDY, LET'S SEE WHAT ADVENTURE  
AND EXCITEMENT LURKS ON THIS ISLAND!



(ULP!) I'D  
RATHER  
NOT!

YIPE! EITHER I'M DREAMING OR  
I'M STANDING ON MY HEAD!









OWWW! THAT THING HAD  
A SPLINTER IN IT!



WHAT WAS THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOME-  
BODY PROWLING AROUND OUTSIDE!



LET'S TAKE A POWDER BEFORE HE HITS  
US WITH SOME... POWDER, THAT IS!

SO, THOSE TWO INTRUDERS  
KNOW MY SECRET! I'LL FIX THEM!



POOF!

YIPE! TOO LATE!



HE HASN'T STOPPED US YET! I'VE  
ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ABLE TO  
WALK ON MY HANDS, ANYWAY!



UP INTO THE BALLOON, HARDY! WE'LL FIGURE A WAY  
TO GET RIGHT SIDE UP, AFTER WE GET OUT OF HERE!

OH, DEAR! THIS HAS BEEN  
ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHEN  
EVERYTHING GOES WRONG!







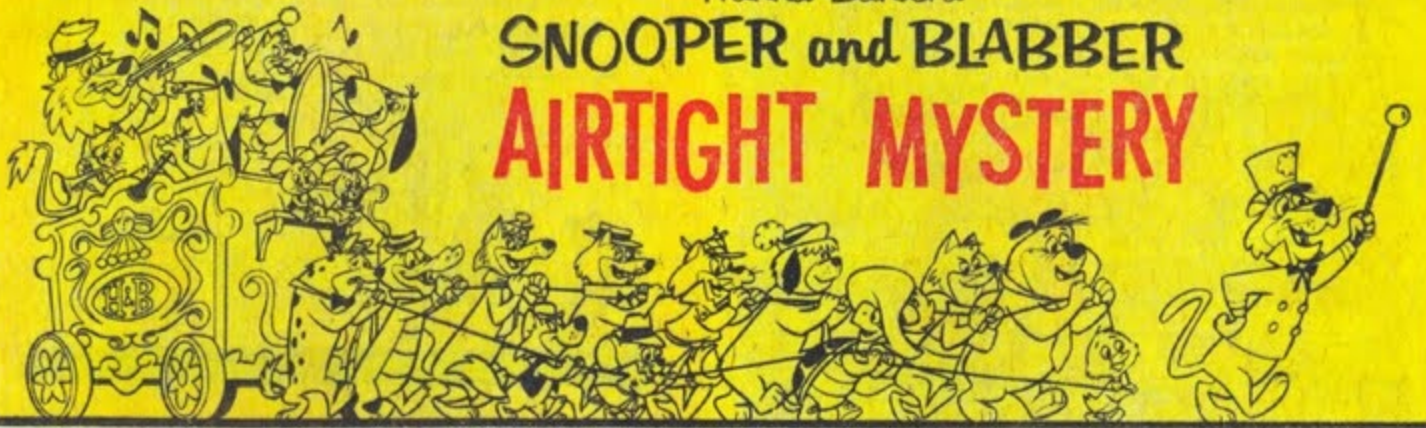






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# SNOOPER and BLABBER AIRTIGHT MYSTERY



EH? NOBODY OUT  
THERE, BUT I HEAR  
A DOORBELL!

DUMBBELL! THAT'S  
NO DOORBELL! IT'S  
OUR AUTOPHONE!

R-R-RING-G!



HI-HO! IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE,  
WE'LL COME ON THE DOUBLE!



COME TO 333 THIRD  
STREET! I'VE BEEN  
BURGLARIZED!

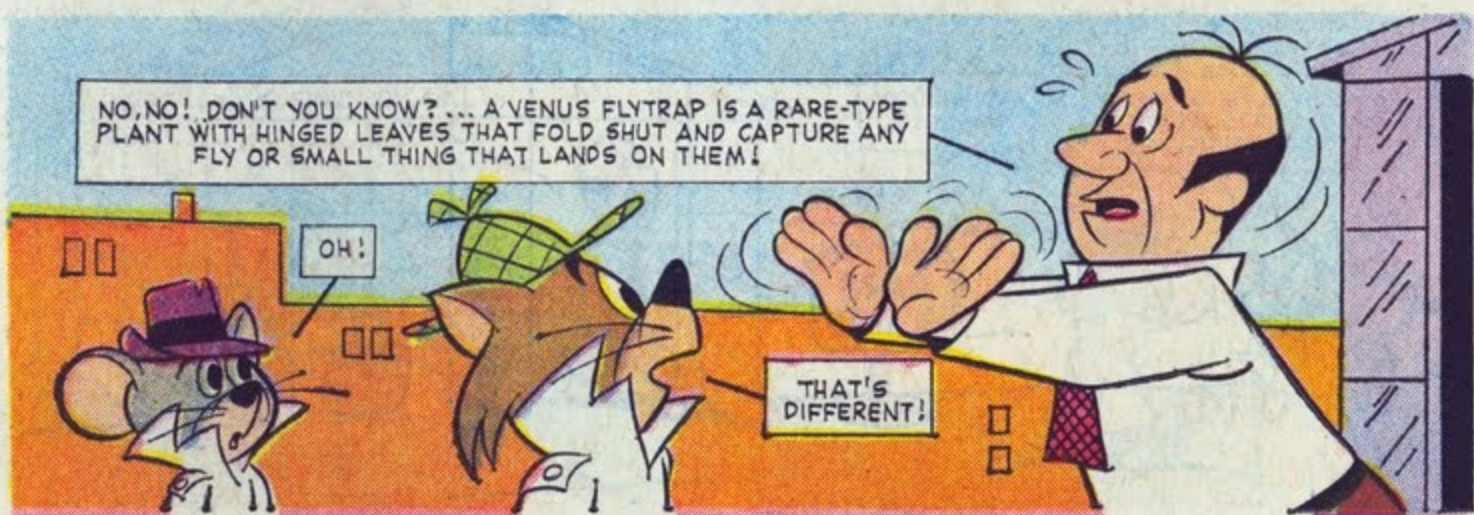
COMING,  
SIR!



















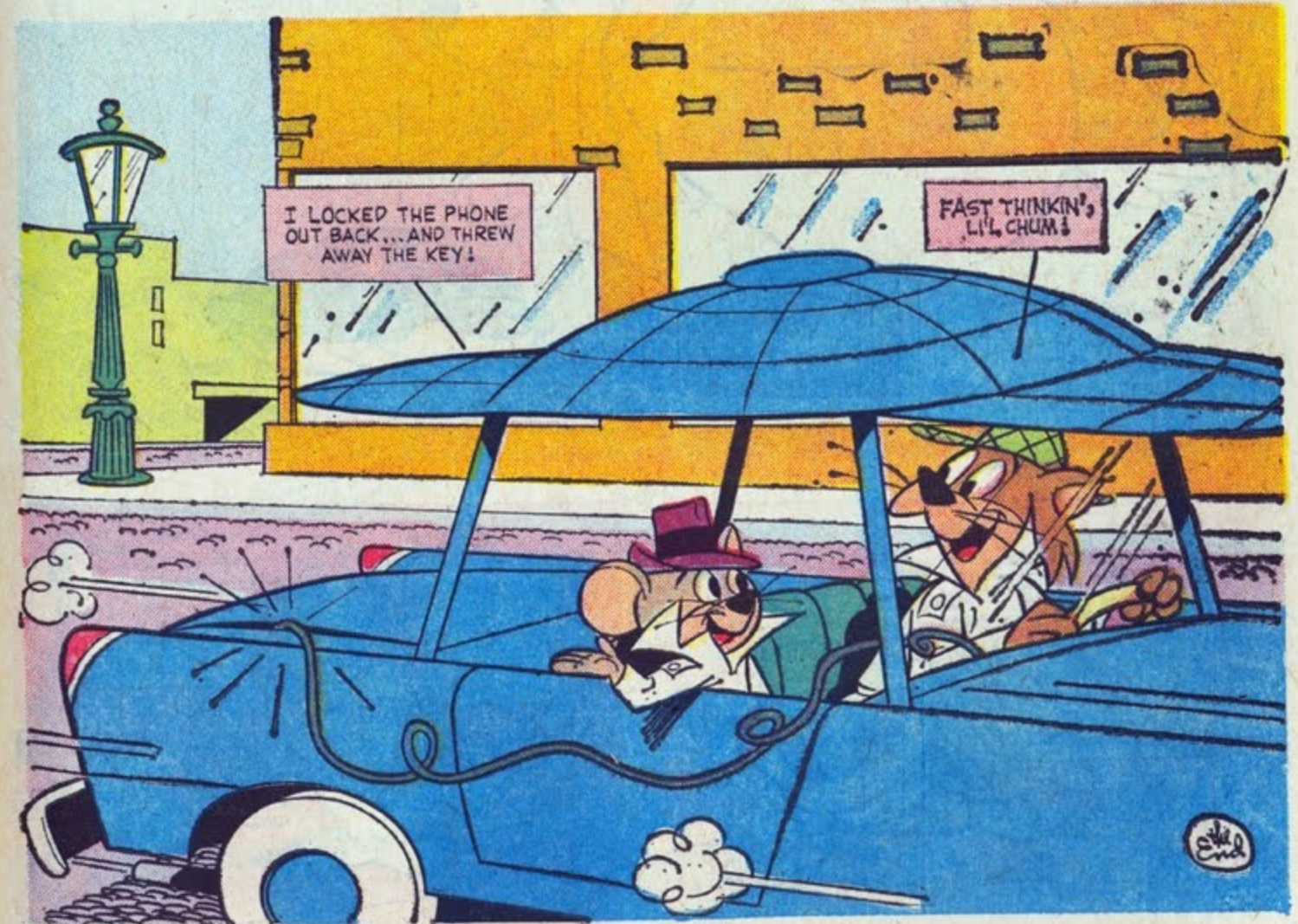
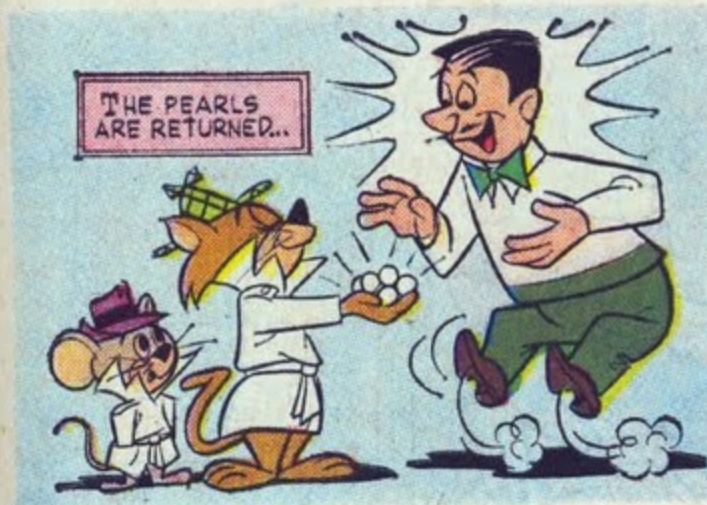








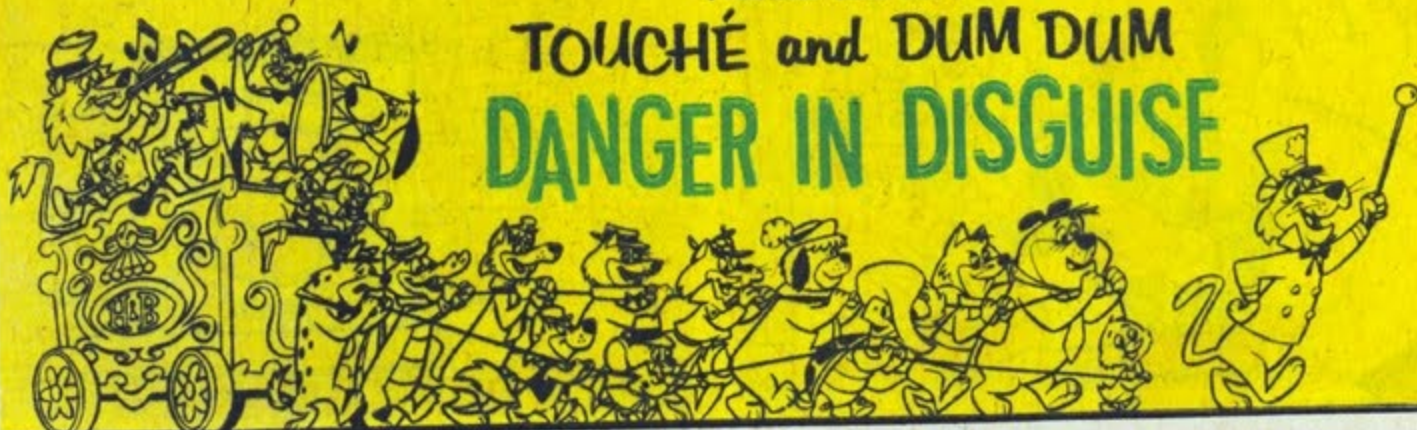






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# TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM DANGER IN DISGUISE



HEY, TOUCHÉ, IT'S  
DUM DUM! LET'S  
GET STARTED ON  
OUR GOOD DEED  
DOING!



JUST A MINUTE,  
DUM DUM! I'M TAKING  
A SHOWER! I'LL BE  
FINISHED IN A  
SECOND!

ONE GOOD THING  
ABOUT BEING A  
TURTLE IS YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO  
WORRY ABOUT  
LEAVING SOAP  
BEHIND THE EARS!  
WE DON'T  
HAVE EARS!



WHO ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO HELP  
OUT TODAY,  
FRIEND  
AND HERO?

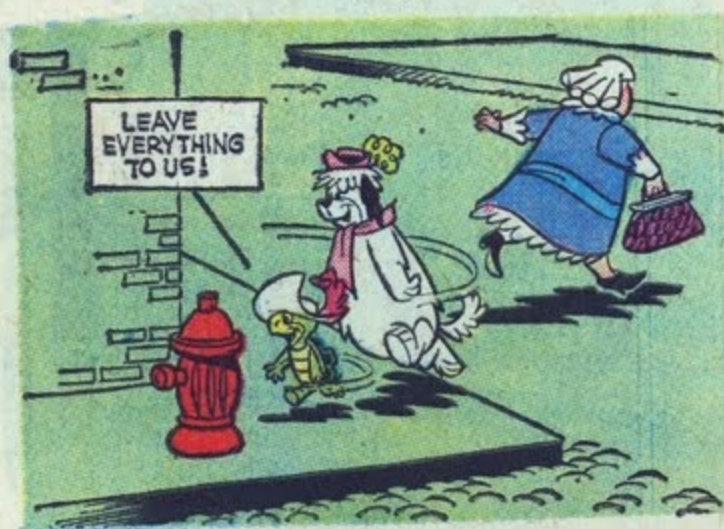
I DON'T KNOW!  
FIRST WE'LL  
HAVE TO SEE  
WHO'S IN  
TROUBLE!







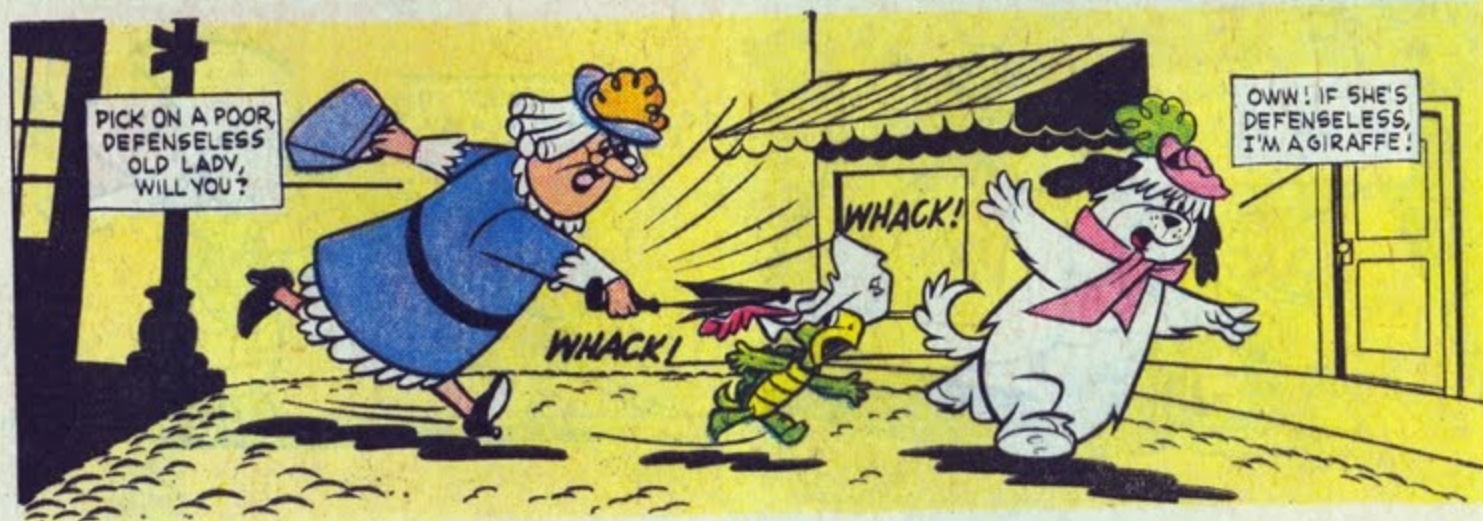




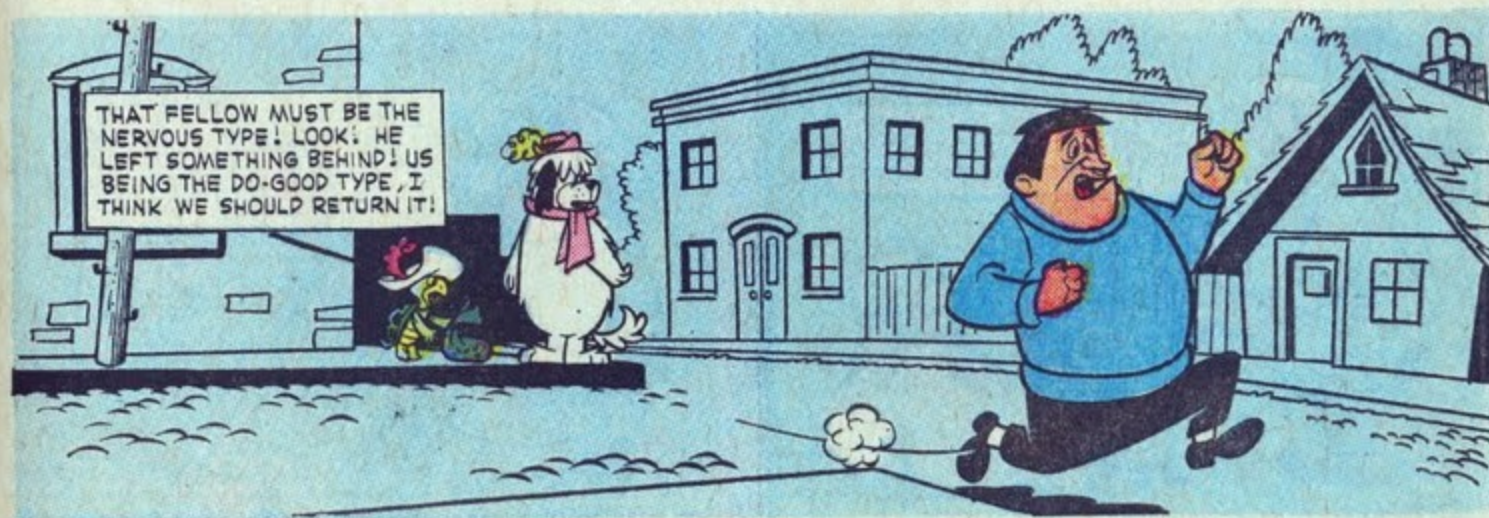
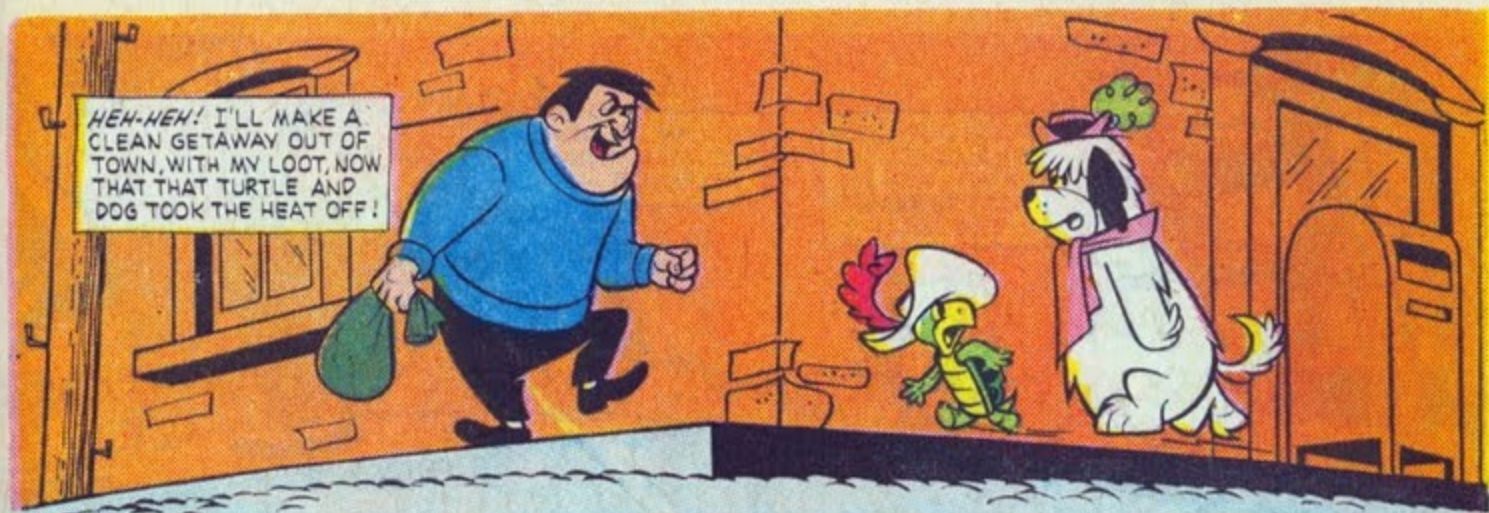




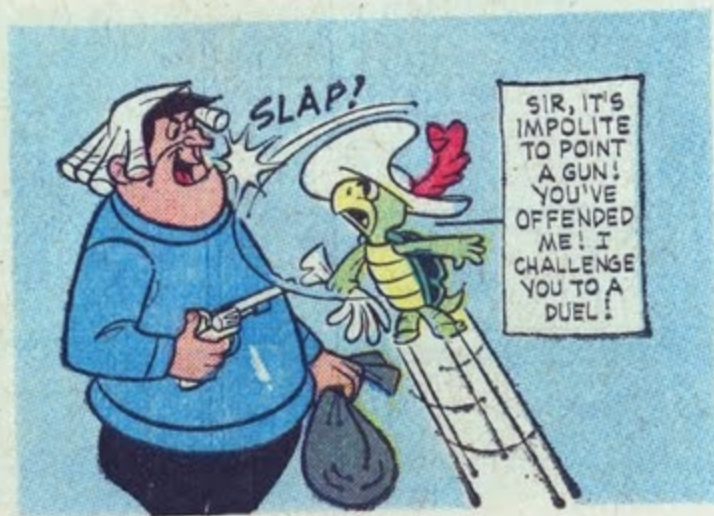
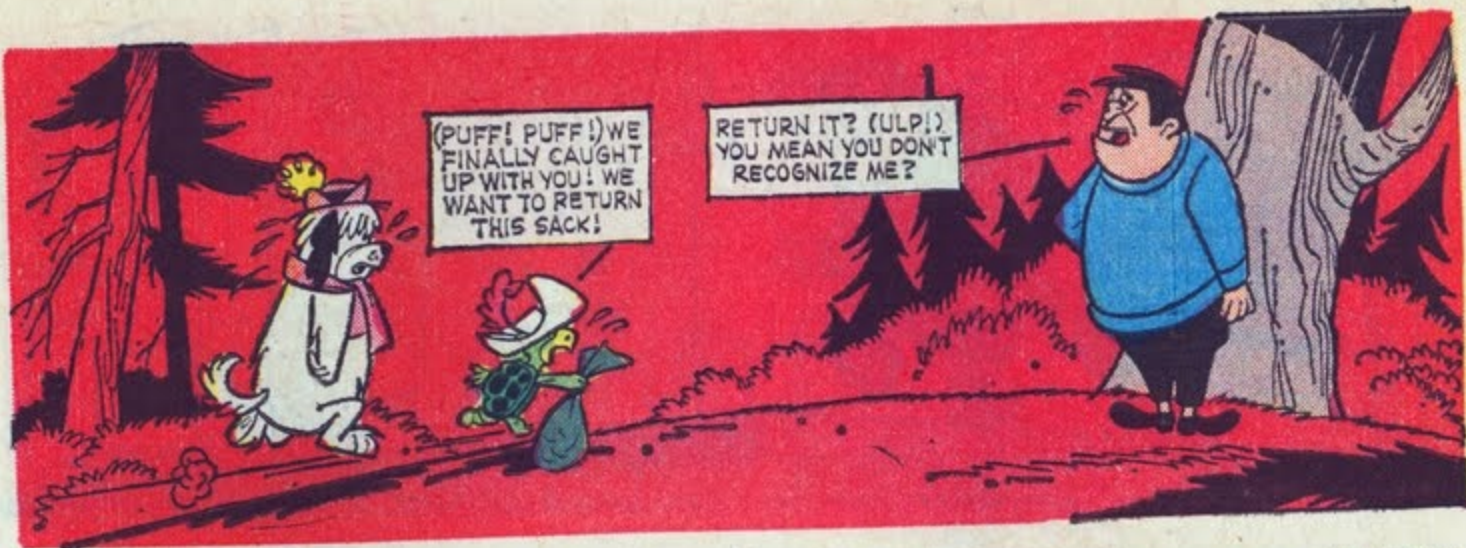










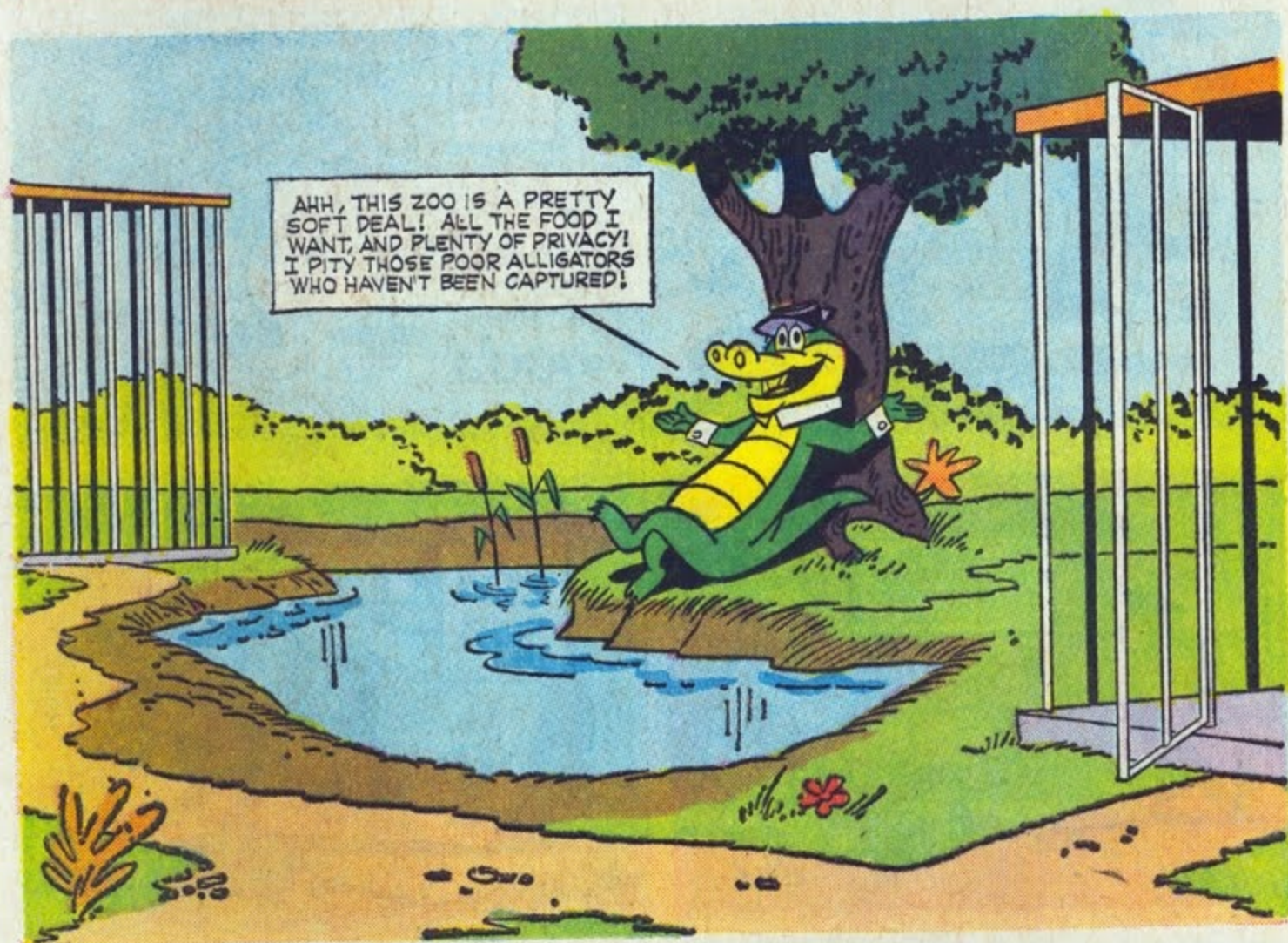
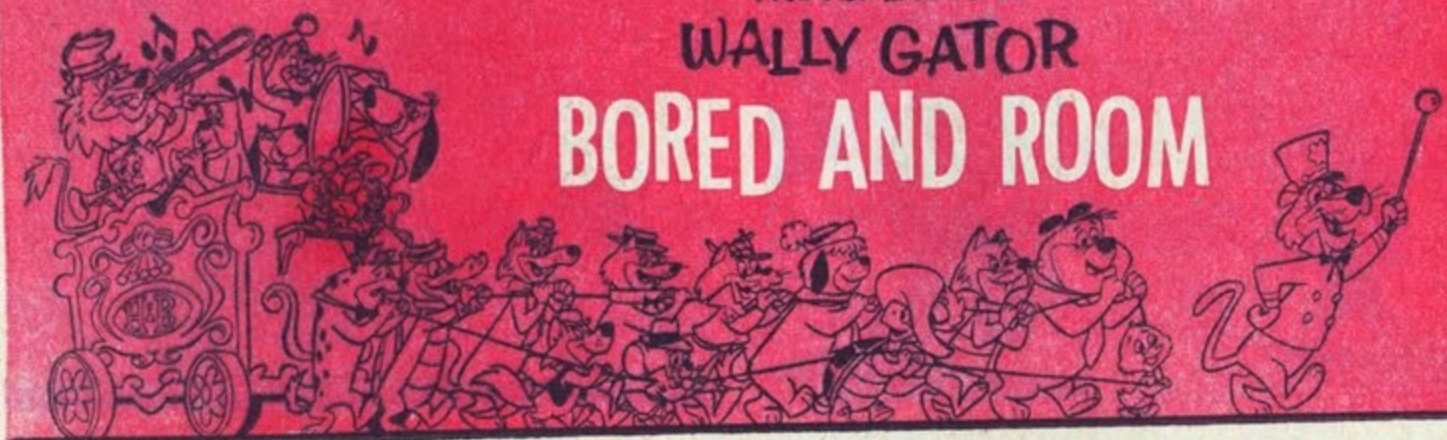




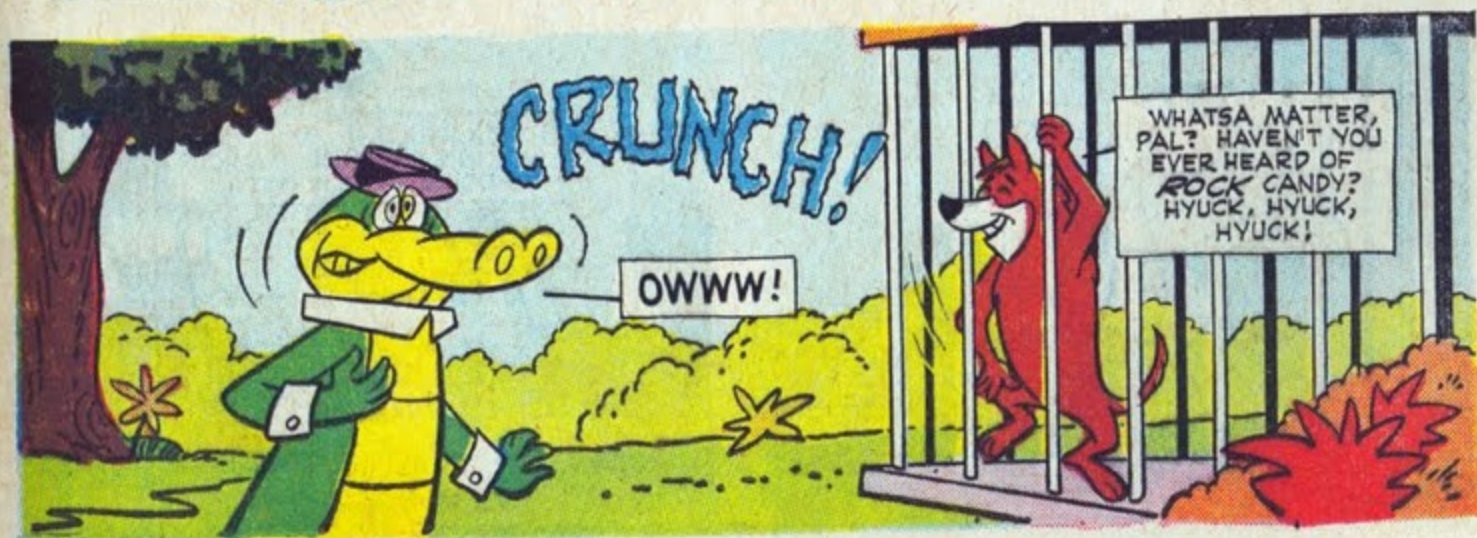




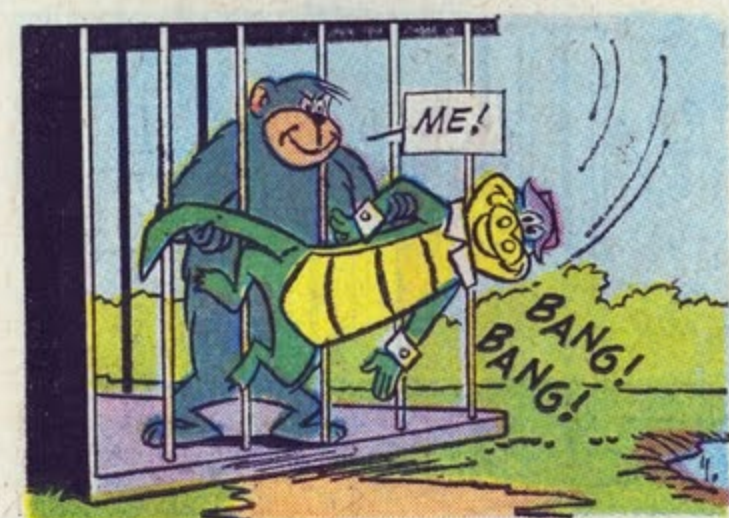
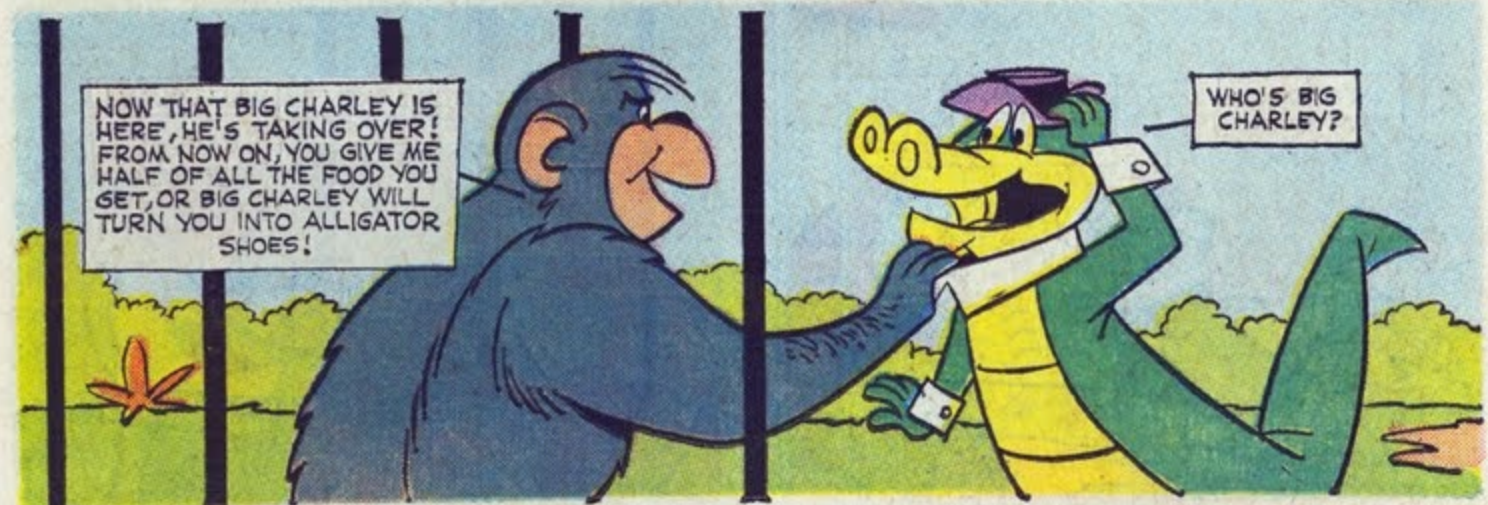
Hanna-Barbera  
**WALLY GATOR**  
**BORED AND ROOM**

















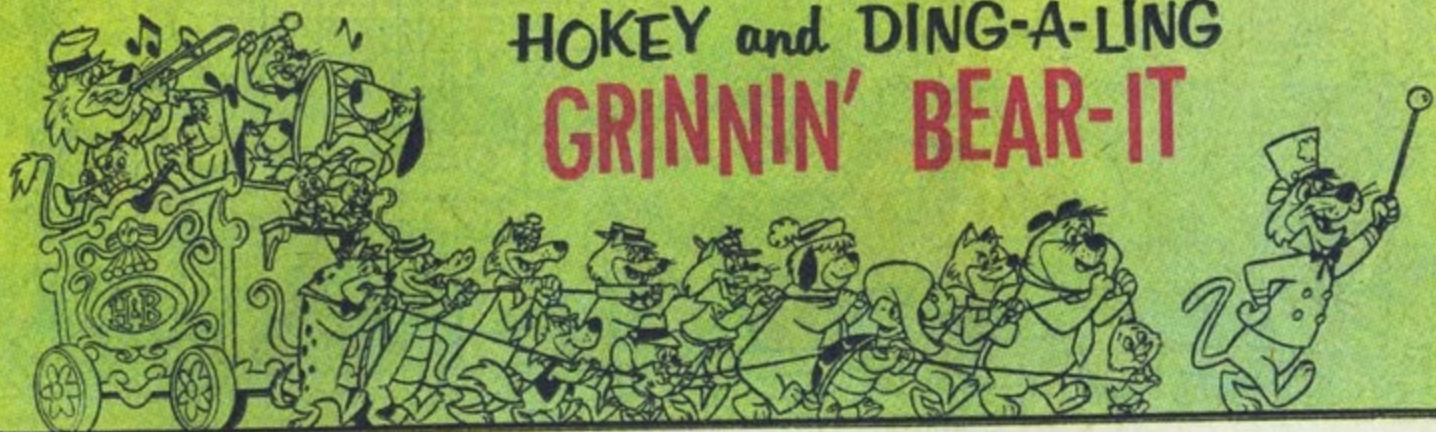








Hanna-Barbera  
**HOKEY and DING-A-LING**  
**GRINNIN' BEAR-IT**



GEE, HOKEY, YOU SAID IF WE  
 MOVED TO THIS NEW FOREST,  
 IT MIGHT BE EASIER TO GET  
 FOOD! SO WHERE'S THE FOOD?

DEAD AHEAD,  
 DING! CHARGE!

IT MUST BE  
 A MIRAGE!

BUT, EVEN A MIRAGE  
 WOULD TASTE GOOD AT  
 A TIME LIKE THIS!

VIPE! IT'S  
 A TRAP!









WE'RE SORRY! YOU'RE RIGHT!  
IT'S JUST THAT WE'RE ALL ON  
EDGE TRYING TO FIND A  
GRINNIN' BEAR-IT!



A WHAT'S-IT?

A GRINNIN' BEAR-IT! IT'S  
A RARE ANIMAL THAT  
LIVES IN THESE WOODS ONLY!



WE'RE FROM THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY!  
SEVERAL EXPEDITIONS HAVE GONE LOOK-  
ING FOR THE BEAST, BUT THEY'VE NEVER  
BROUGHT ONE BACK!

WOW! LOOK AT  
ALL THAT CHOW!



YES, WE HOPE TO USE IT  
TO LURE THE GRINNIN'  
BEAR-IT INTO CAPTIVITY!

IT COULD  
CAPTIVATE  
ME ANY TIME!



ER... HOW'D YOU LIKE A  
COUPLE OF WOODLAND  
EXPERTS TO GUIDE YOU  
IN YOUR HUNTING?

LIKE  
WHO?



LIKE US! WHO KNOWS  
THE WAYS OF THE WOODS  
BETTER THAN A WOLF  
OR A FOX?

IF YOU'RE SO HEP, WHY DID  
YOU FALL INTO OUR TRAP?





ER... AHM... I WAS JUST INVESTIGATING IT! I HAVE TO KEEP UP WITH THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THESE WOODS I KNOW SO WELL!



IT'S A DEAL! WE CAN'T DO ANY WORSE THAN WE HAVE BEEN DOING!

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE SUCH CONFIDENCE IN ME!



ER... BY THE WAY, WHAT DOES THIS ANIMAL YOU'RE HUNTING LOOK LIKE?

WE HAVE THE ONLY PICTURE OF ONE EVER TAKEN!



(ULP!) WHY WOULD ANYBODY WANT TO CAPTURE ONE OF THOSE?



PSST! HOKEY! WHY DID YOU VOLUNTEER FOR THIS JOB? WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THESE WOODS!

NOPE! BUT I KNOW PLENTY ABOUT THAT FOOD THEY'RE PACKING!

LET'S GET GOING!



LATER...

YOU KNOW, HIGGINS, MY MUSCLES MUST BE DEVELOPING! THE PACK FEELS LIGHTER ALL THE TIME!







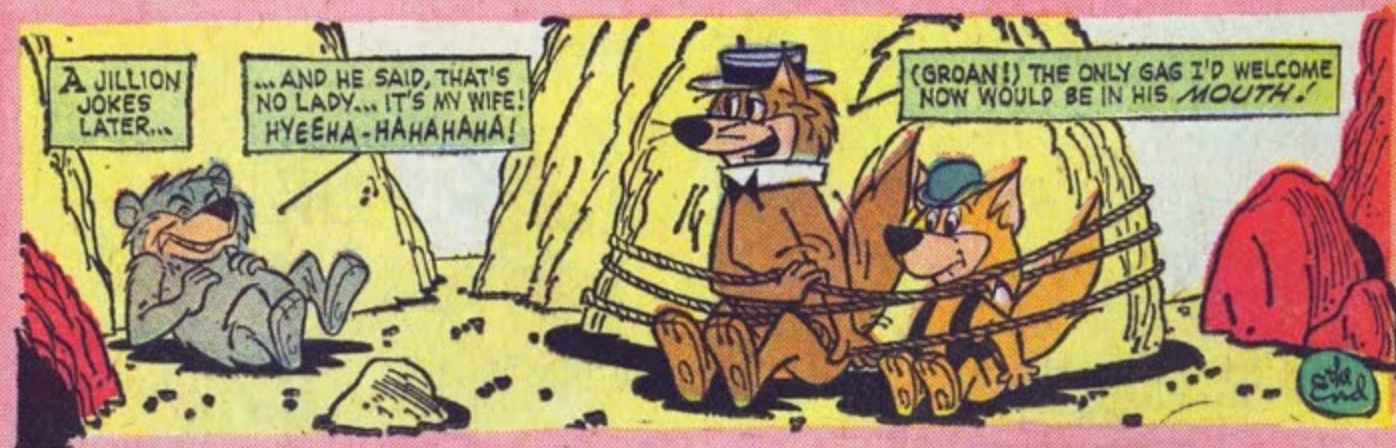








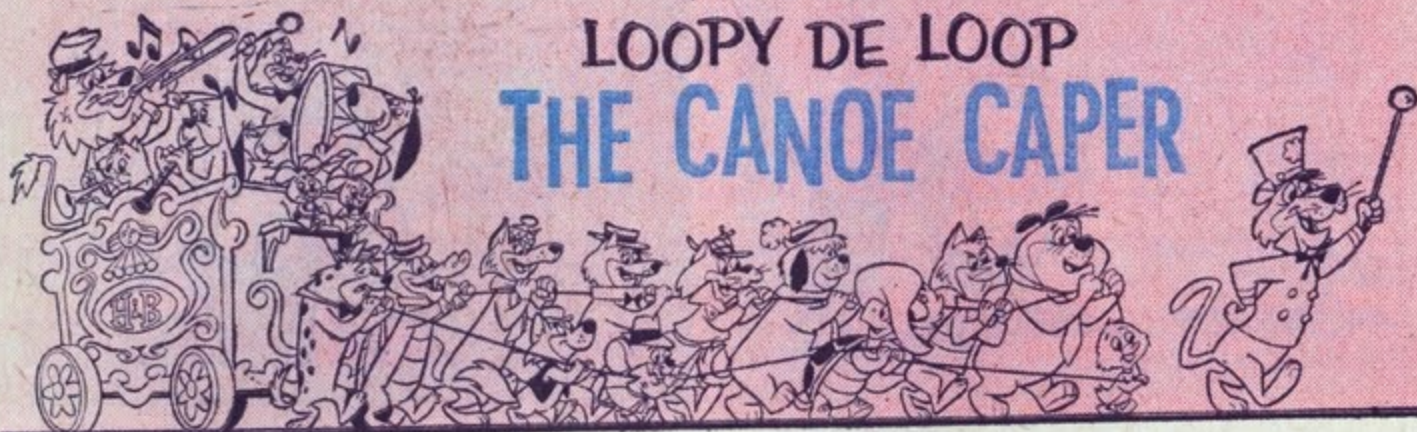






Hanna-Barbera

# LOOPY DE LOOP THE CANOE CAPER









HEH-HEH! I GUESS WE  
COULDN'T MAKE IT BEFORE  
ZE BOAT FILLED UP!



OH! EVERYTHING  
IS ALL WET...  
INCLUDING YOU!

YOU KNOW, I HAVE A  
FEELING SHE'S MAD  
AT GOOD LITTLE ME!



I WILL PATCH ZE BOAT IN  
NO TIME! BUT FIRST, LET'S  
HAVE SOME LUNCH!

NO,  
THANKS!



BUT YOU CAN HAVE  
A PEANUT BUTTER  
AND WATER SANDWICH!

(ULP!) I JUST LOST  
MY APPETITE!



BEFORE I START ON ZE BOAT, I'LL  
BUILD A FIRE TO GET YOU WARM! I  
BROUGHT ALONG SOME FLINT!



I WILL KNOCK ZE ROCKS  
TOGETHER UNTIL SPARKS  
FLY, THEN LIGHT ZE PILE  
OF TINDER!

I THINK YOU'VE  
GOT ROCKS IN  
YOUR HEAD!





MUCH LATER...

THEY SAY  
WHERE THERE'S  
SMOKE THERE'S  
FIRE, BUT SO  
FAR, ONLY  
SMOKE!



BAH! THAT  
BOY SCOUT  
STUFF ABOUT  
STARTING A  
FIRE WITH  
FLINT AND  
TINDER  
IS BUNK!



I THINK YOU  
GOT YOUR FIRE  
STARTED,  
LOOPY!

EEK! ZE OAR!!  
NOW, WE ARE REALLY  
MAROONED!



WE CAN'T GET BACK WITHOUT AN OAR!

OH, NO?  
JUST  
FIX THE  
BOAT!



WE HAVE NO POWER  
TO GUIDE US BACK!

PATCH UP THE BOAT!  
I'LL HAVE THE POWER!



So...

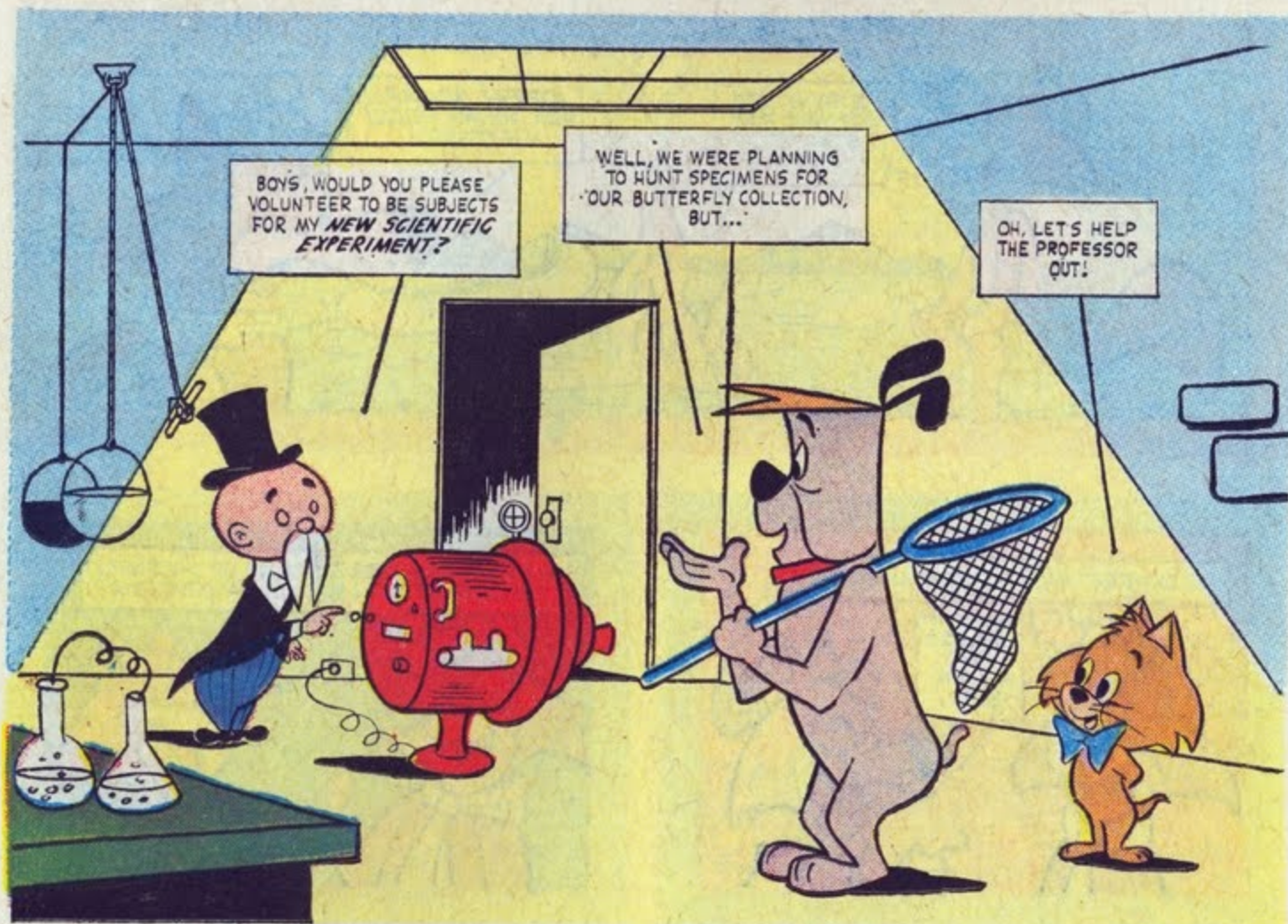
(GLUB! PANT!) BEING AN OAR IS A BORE! I'D  
RUDDER BE INSIDE THE BOAT THAN OUT HERE!





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**RUFF and REDDY**

# THE SMALL FRY



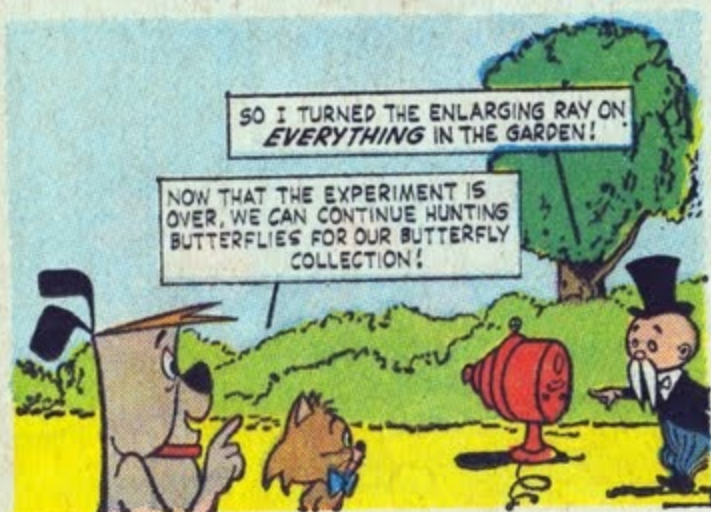








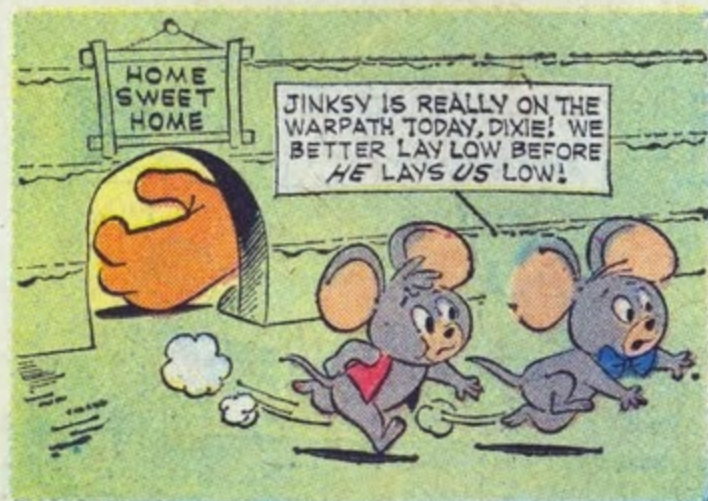
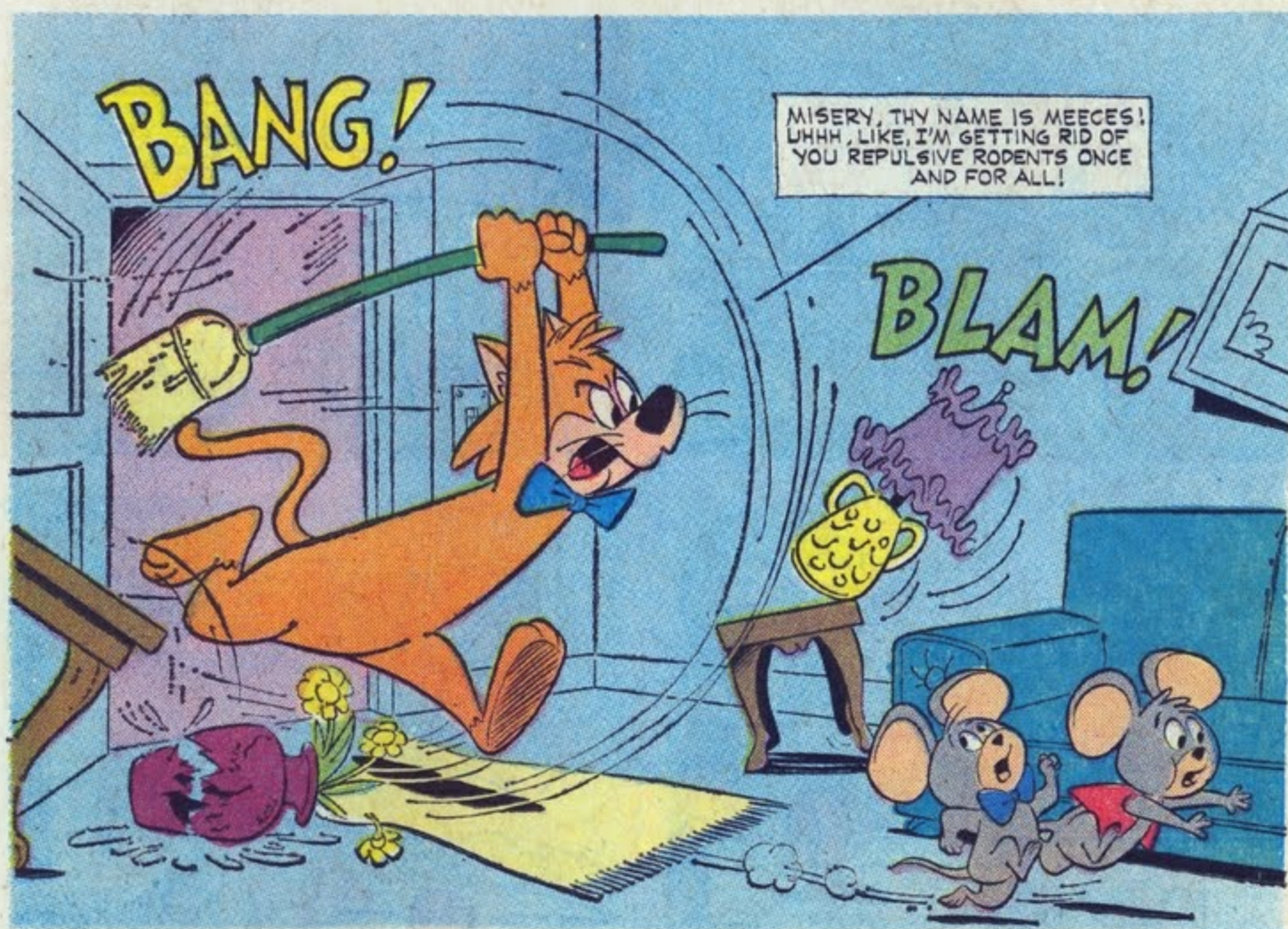




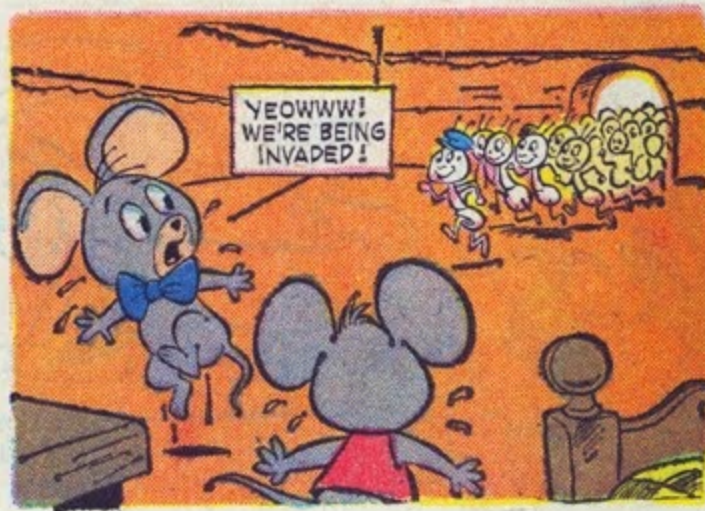
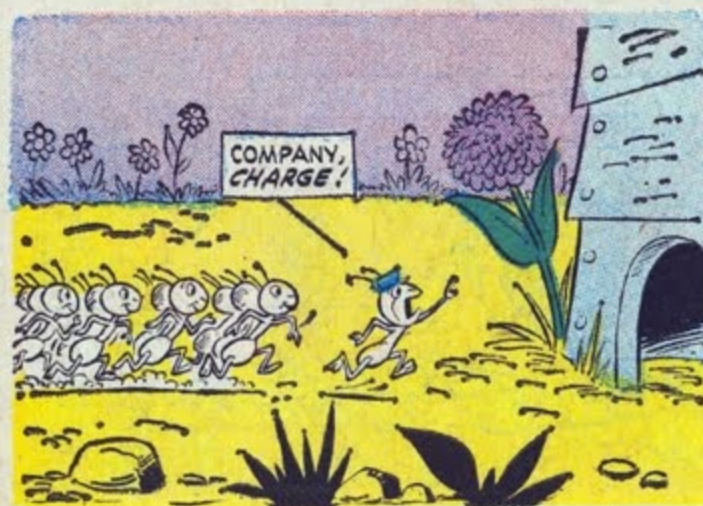


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# PIXIE, DIXIE, and MR. JINKS CHATTANOOGA CHEW CHEW



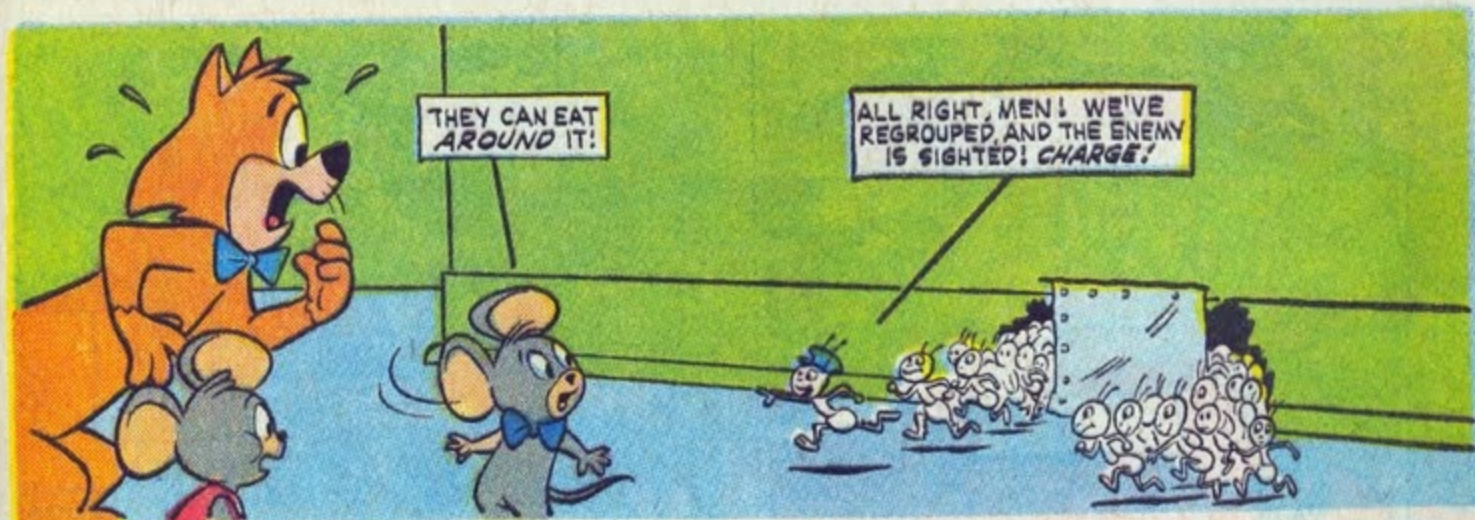












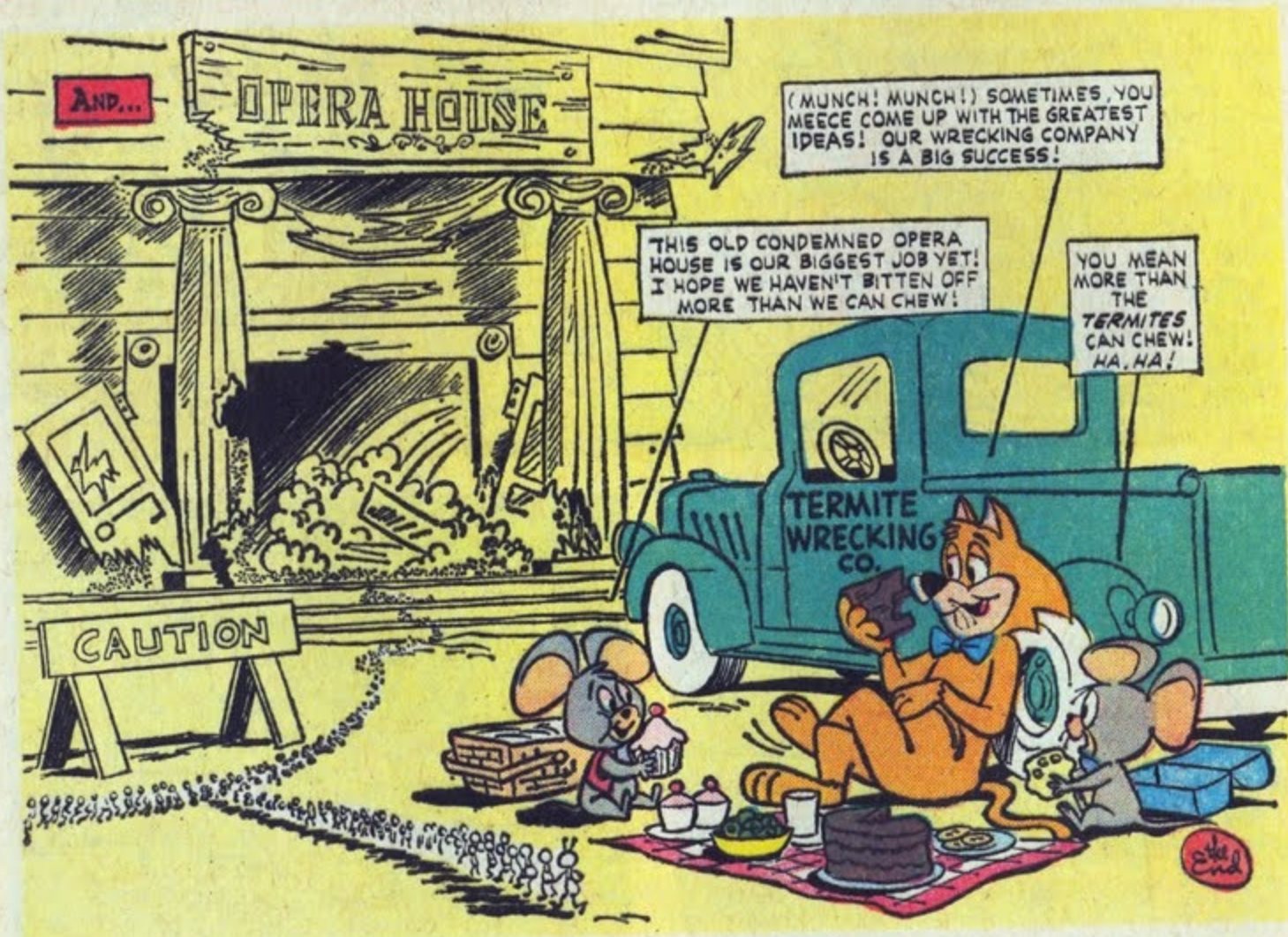
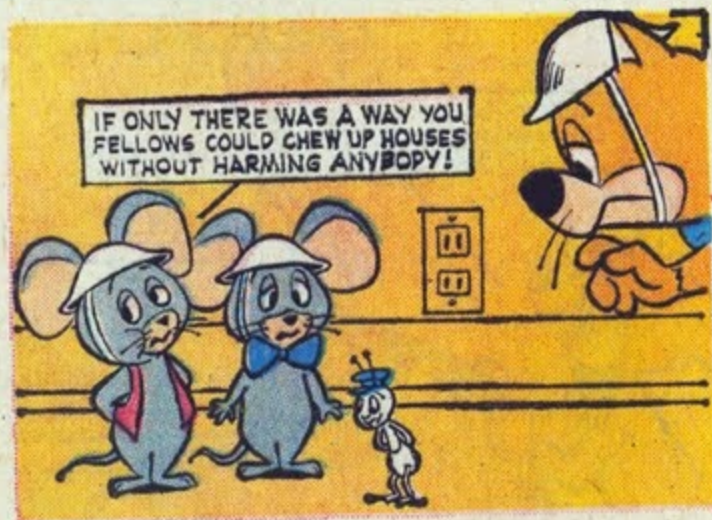














# Boo Boo's TRAMP IN THE WOODS



"Tum, tum, te, tum," Boo Boo sang to himself, as he started down a path that led to a wooded area in Jellystone Park. Boo Boo liked nothing better than going for a tramp in the woods, and that was just what he was going to do. What's more, he planned, he would catch a fish for his lunch, and he might even find a beehive full of yummy honey for dessert. And maybe he would chance on a bush full of juicy berries, too.

Boo Boo padded happily along the path, stopping now and then to sniff at a flower or play tag with a fluttering butterfly. Then the path ended at the wooded area.

"Ah," Boo Boo said to himself, starting into the wilds. "There's just nothing like a tramp in the woods to make me happy."

Puffing a little as he went, Boo Boo climbed over fallen trees and struggled through tangled underbrush until, at last, he reached a fast-running stream. To his delight, the stream was full of fish.

"Yum," said Boo Boo, kneeling on the bank, ready to make his catch. As a big fish swam close, he plunged his hand into the water, bearlike. Swish! He made a grab for the fish—and came up empty-handed! Undaunted, he tried again. He made another grab and then another and then—kerplop!—splash!—Boo Boo tumbled into the water!

Sighing, Boo Boo climbed back up onto the bank, ready to try once more. But now, the fish were gone—he had scared them all away. At this, Boo Boo's spirits sagged, but he soon brightened at the thought of a beehive full of honey. So off he went on a honey hunt. He tramped over hills and scrambled through brush and climbed over fallen trees, but he found neither a beehive full of honey

nor a bush full of juicy berries. At last, with aching feet and empty stomach, Boo Boo sat down to rest.

"Oh, I wish I had brought some lunch," he wailed. "I'm so starved, I can't move."

As his eyes searched the woods for a likely morsel, Boo Boo saw a wisp of smoke rise in the air nearby.

"The woods are burning!" Boo Boo exclaimed in alarm. Hurrying toward the smoke, he thought, "Maybe I can put the fire out, before it's too late."

A few moments later, panting and breathless, Boo Boo neared a little clearing. In the center of it was a small blaze—a neatly built campfire! And propped over the fire was a big fish, just starting to cook! Boo Boo looked around in surprise. At the edge of the clearing sat a man dressed in ragged clothes, his head nodding in light sleep.

"Oh, boy," Boo Boo said. "I'm in luck. I'll just sit here awhile, myself—at least, till that tramp's fish is done. Maybe he'll offer to share it with me."

Boo Boo settled himself happily and closed his eyes. A second later, he leaped in alarm, as a shout rang out.

"Yeow!" shrieked the man, scrambling to his feet. "A bear! It's a bear!"

"Wait!" Boo Boo called out, running after the man. "Wait, Mr. Tramp! I won't hurt you! I'm just hungry—"

At that, the ragged man screeched, "JUST hungry!" and ran faster than ever.

Shrugging, Boo Boo turned back to the fire. Later, smacking his lips over the fish, he laughed, "Like I said, there's just nothing like a tramp in the woods to make me happy—especially when it's a tramp who leaves me a yummy dinner like this!"



# TRouble IN DOUBLE



Officer Dibble's feet hurt and his back ached and the world looked gloomy to him, as he started off to walk his beat.

"I'd better not find any trouble today," he said, swinging his club threateningly.

The neighborhood was peaceful enough, as the policeman plodded along. Then he came upon two little fellows, the same size and dressed alike, standing with their noses pressed hard against a candy store window.

"Well, well," said Officer Dibble, "what have we here? Twins?"

The little figures turned around revealing two small look-alike boys, with round faces and button-bright eyes.

"Yes, sir," they said, nodding.

"Hmm—you must be new around here. And I'll bet you've gone and gotten lost! Do you know which way you live?" he asked.

One boy pointed to his right.

"Well, come along. I'll get you home," said Officer Dibble, taking each small boy by a hand. "You kids are too little to be crossing streets alone."

But the twins set up a loud howl and held back.

"Now, now, there's no need to cry," Officer Dibble assured them. Then, hoping to quiet them and also spare his head, which was aching now, he bought some candy.

The twins' faces soon were wreathed in smiles, and Officer Dibble started off with them. At the corner, the boys indicated a turn to the right, and all went well until one boy broke away, lured by a butterfly.

"Come back here!" shouted Dibble.

Obediently, the little boy raced back, ending with a playful swinging tackle around the policeman's leg.

"Stop that!" commanded Officer Dibble, as all three went down in a heap. "Oooh," he groaned, struggling to his feet and lifting his club, tempted. Then he shrugged and grasped the youngsters firmly. Walking fast, the boys fairly running at his side, he soon reached the next street.

"Do you know which way now?" he asked gruffly, aching from head to toe.

The boys pointed to the right.

So around the corner they went, walking in silence. At the next corner, the boys pointed to the right again. One more street and one more point to the right—and Officer Dibble found himself back in front of the candy store!

"What's going on here?" he roared. "You kids walked me around the block!"

The twins answered with more howls.

"And no more candy!" Officer Dibble shouted over their noise.

Suddenly a window above their heads flew open and a young woman called, "You boys come home this minute!"

Officer Dibble's mouth fell open.

"You—you mean," he spluttered, "you live right up there, above the store?"

"Uh-huh," the little boys replied.

"And you weren't lost at all?"

The boys shook their heads. Then, hugging Officer Dibble, they said, "You're a nice policeman," and ran up the stairs directly to the right of the candy store!

Officer Dibble leaned against a lamppost and looked at his club. Then he bopped himself on the head with it.

"That, Dibble," he said to himself, "is for finding trouble... trouble in double, yet... all by yourself!"



# DUAL CONTROL

